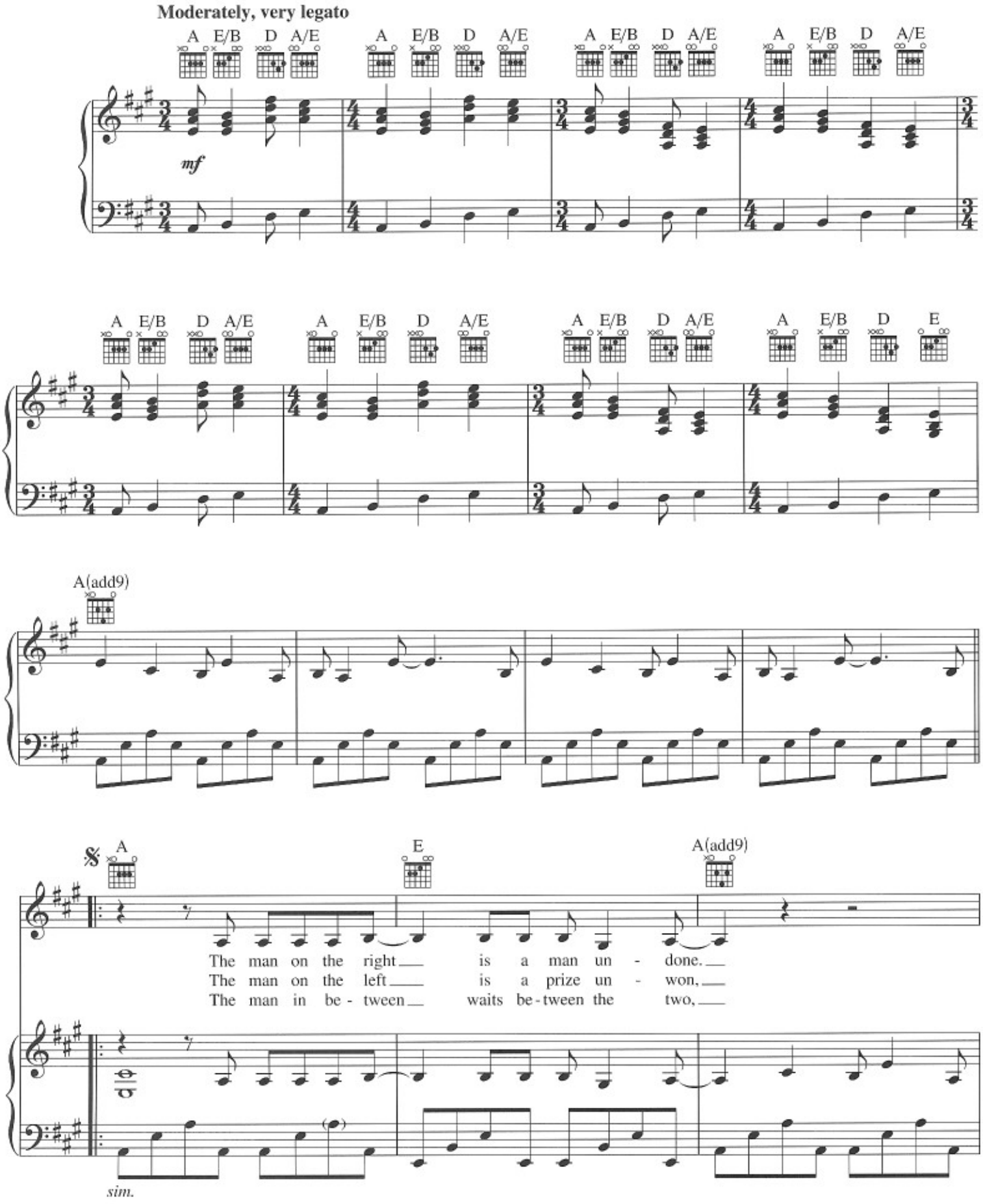
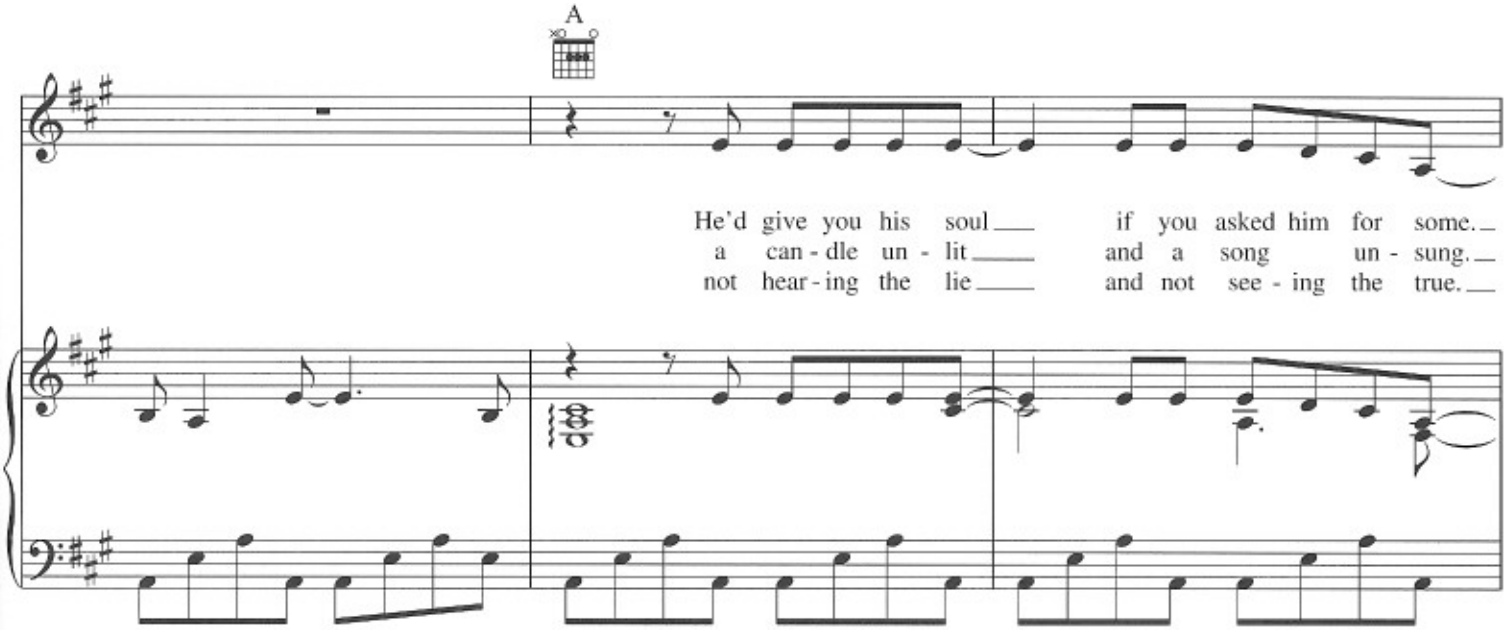
VISIT…

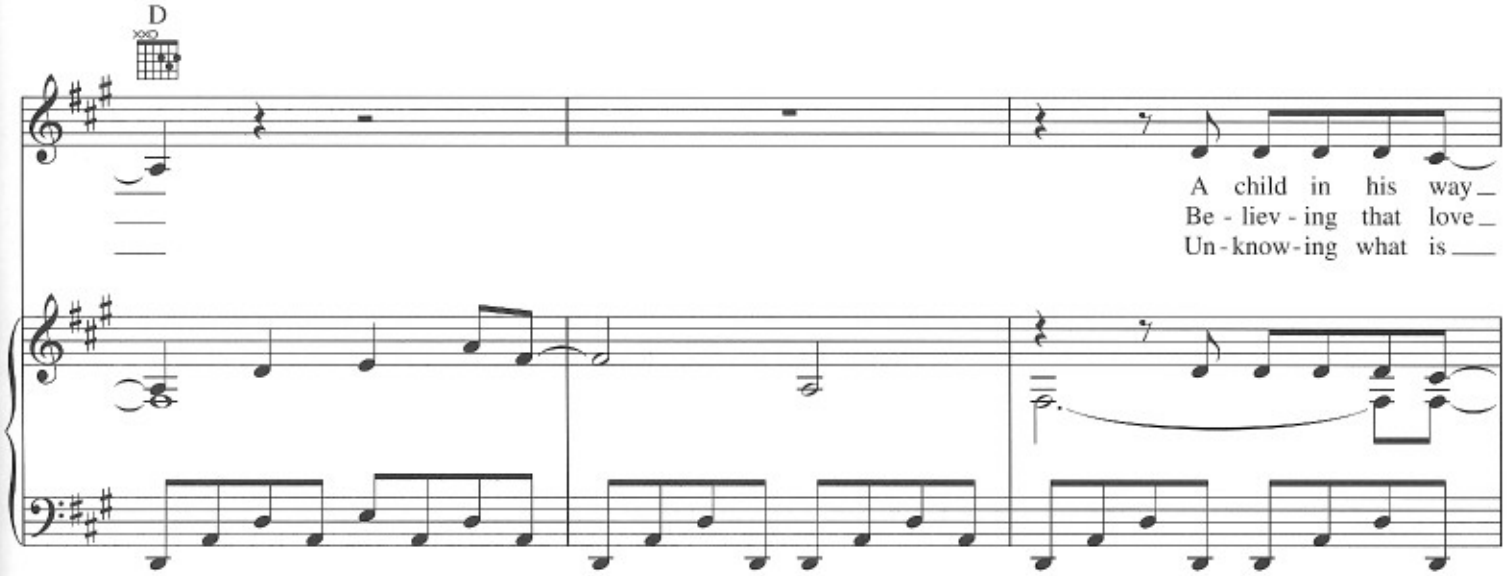
LANZAROTE Caliente.COM

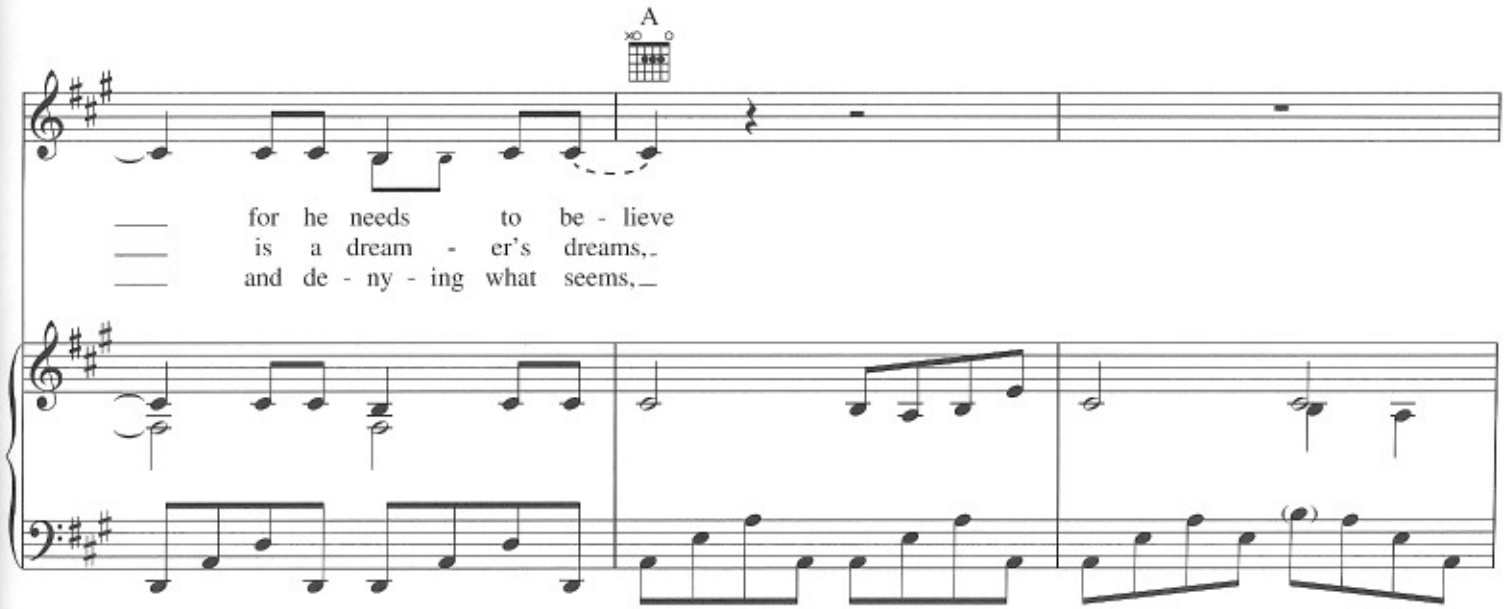
LADY MAGDELENE

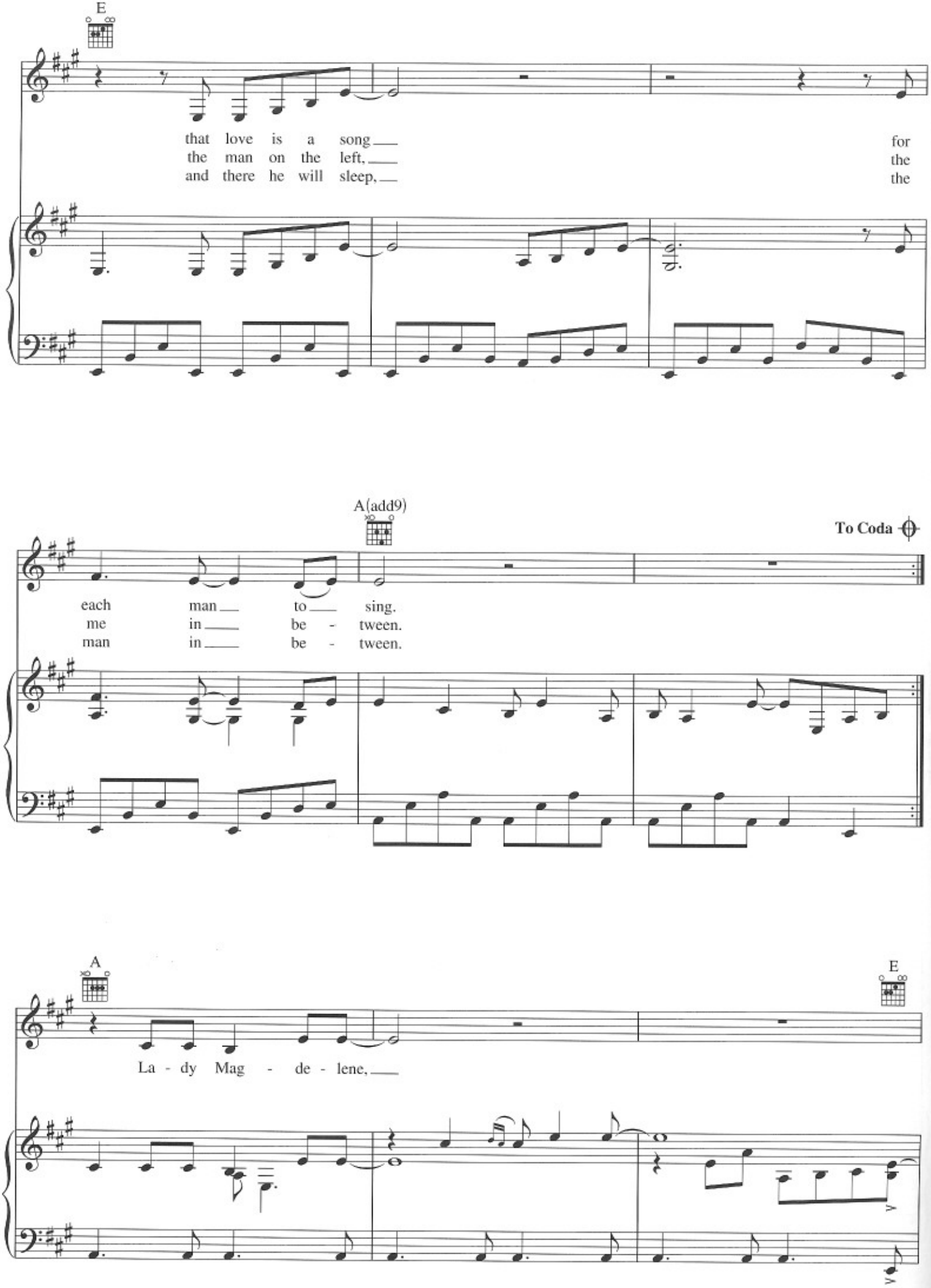
Words and Music by
NEIL DIAMOND

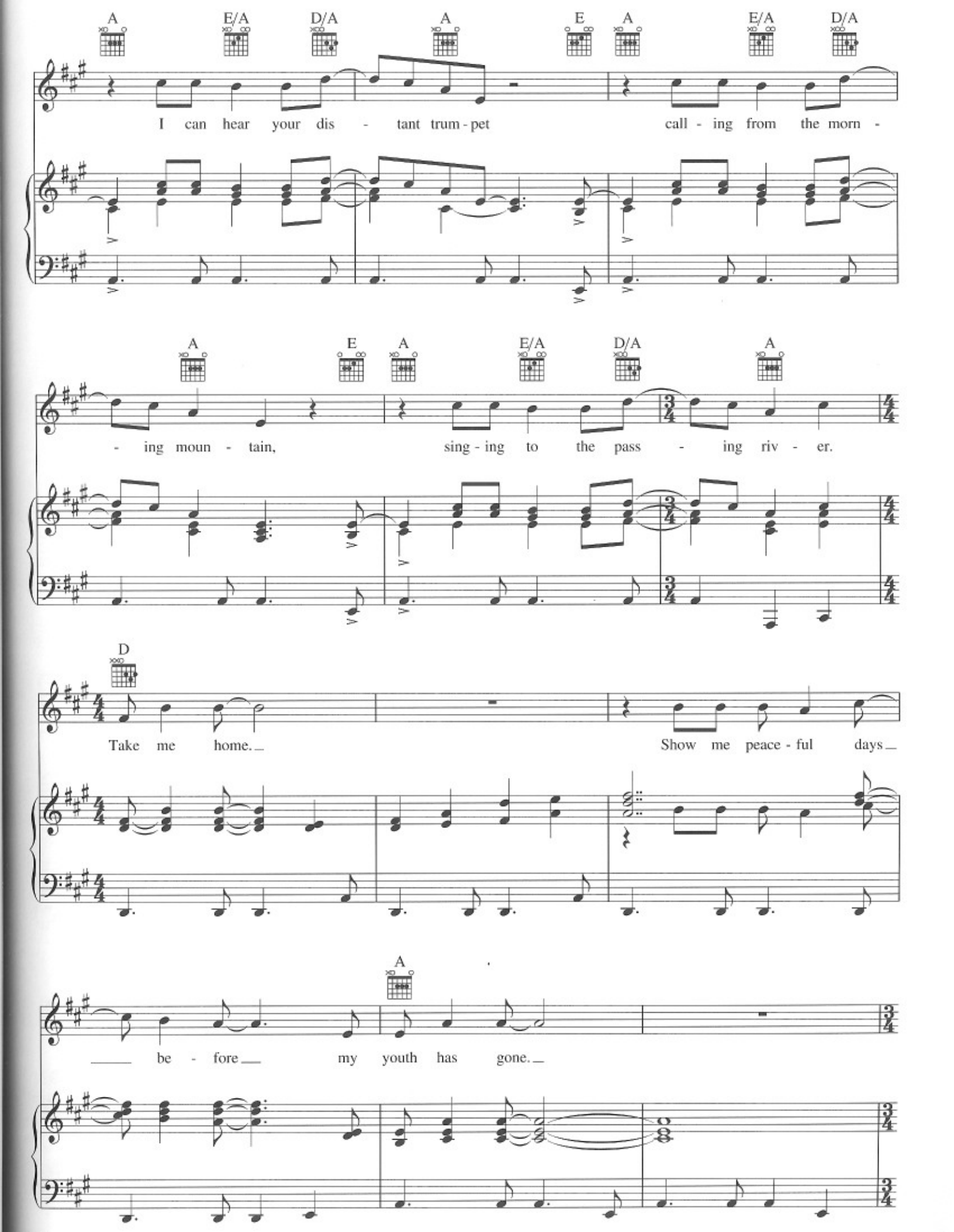


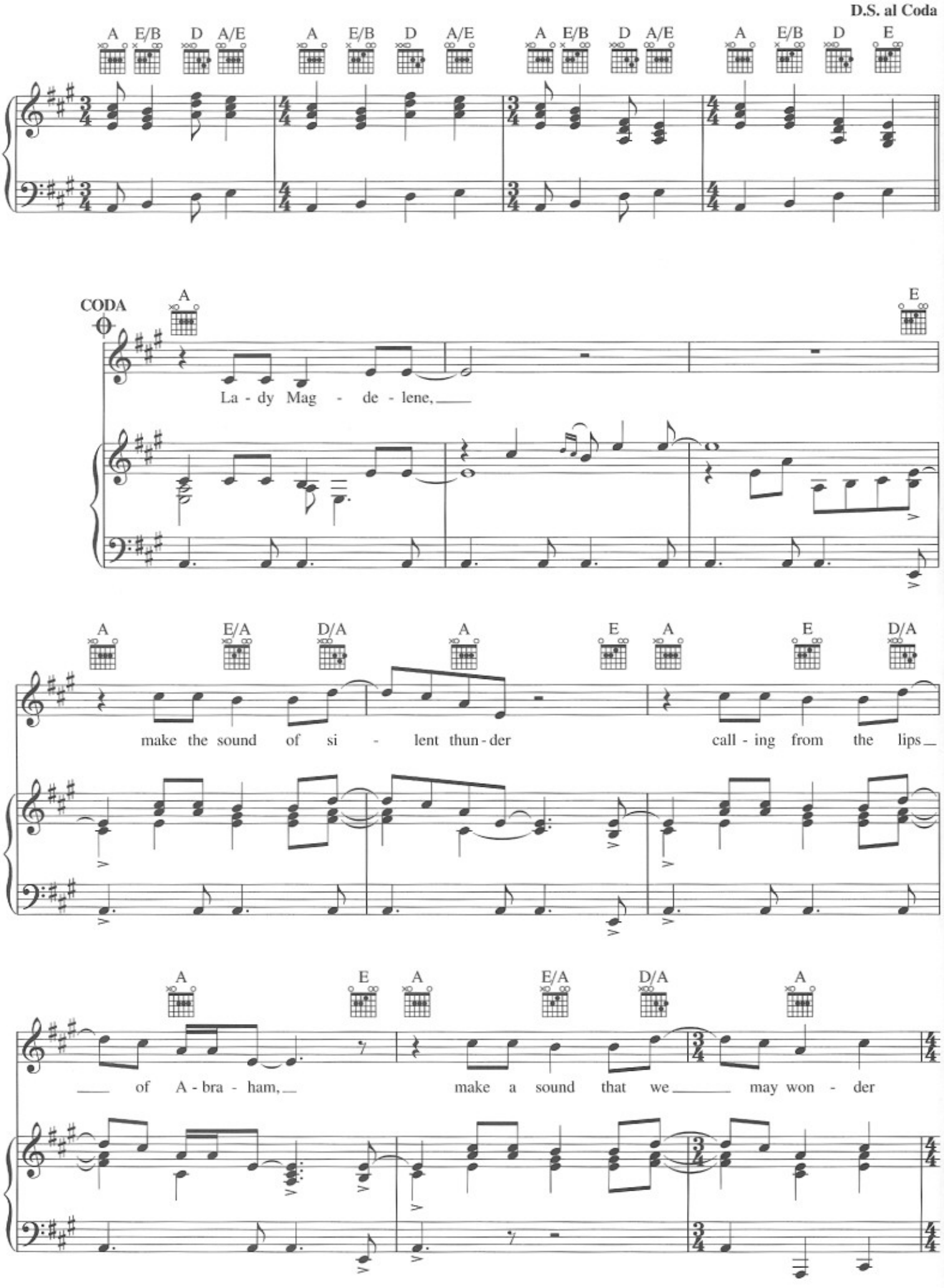

A
He'd give you his soul if you asked him for some.
a can - dle un - lit and a song un - sung.
not hear - ing the lie and not see - ing the true.

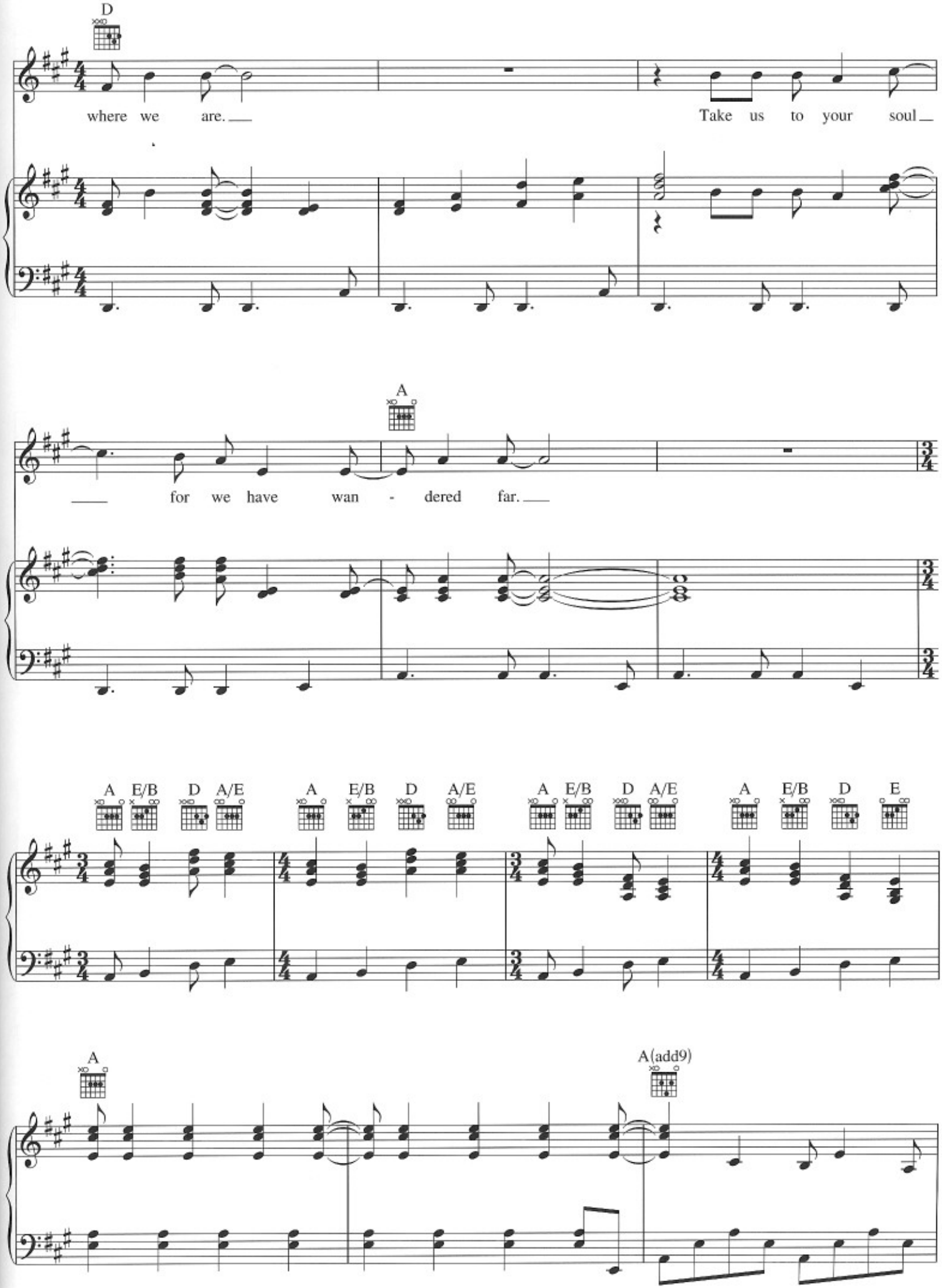

D
A child in his way
Be - liev - ing that love
Un - know - ing what is

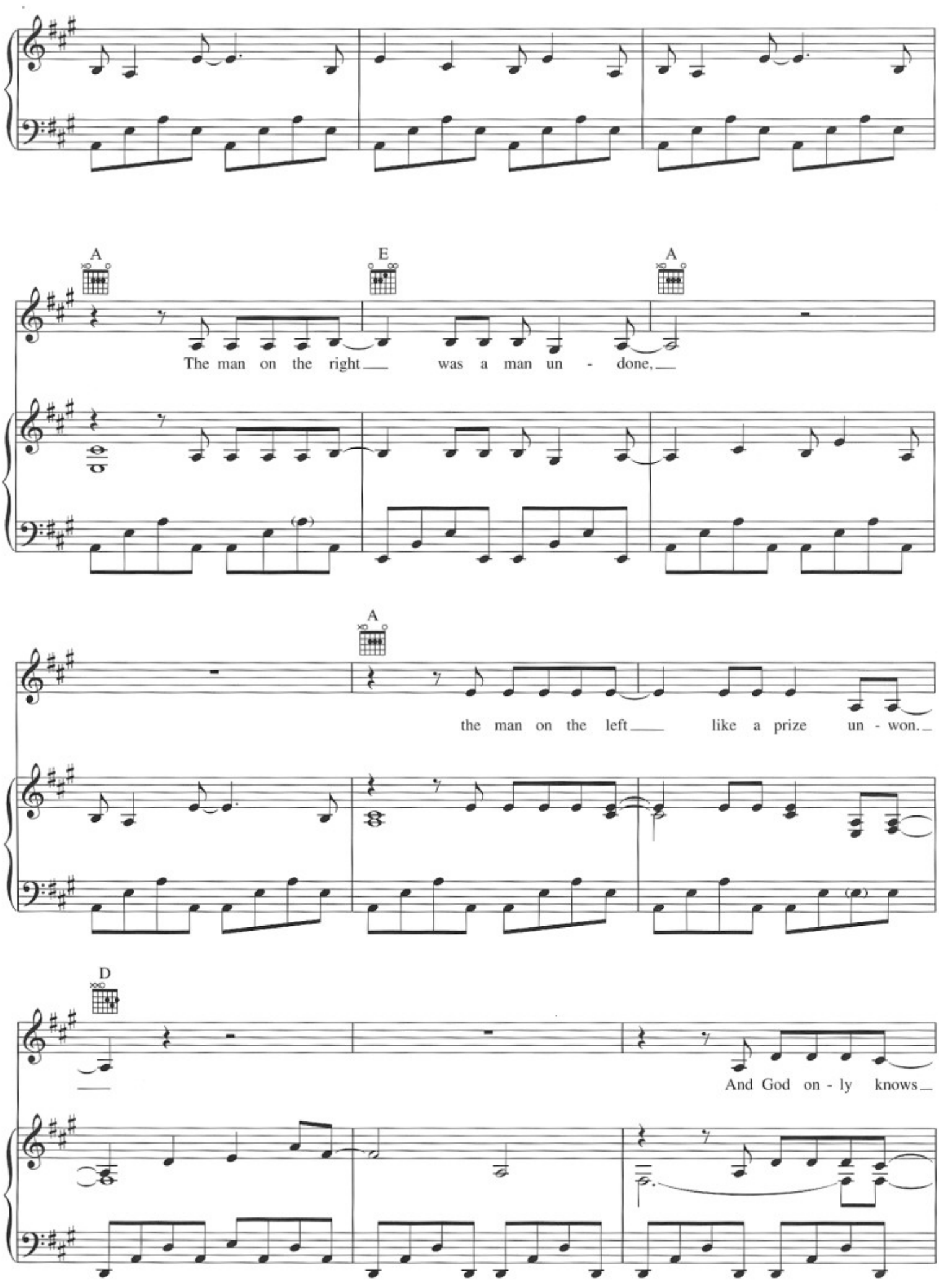

A
for he needs to be - lieve
is a dream - er's dreams,
and de - ny - ing what seems,

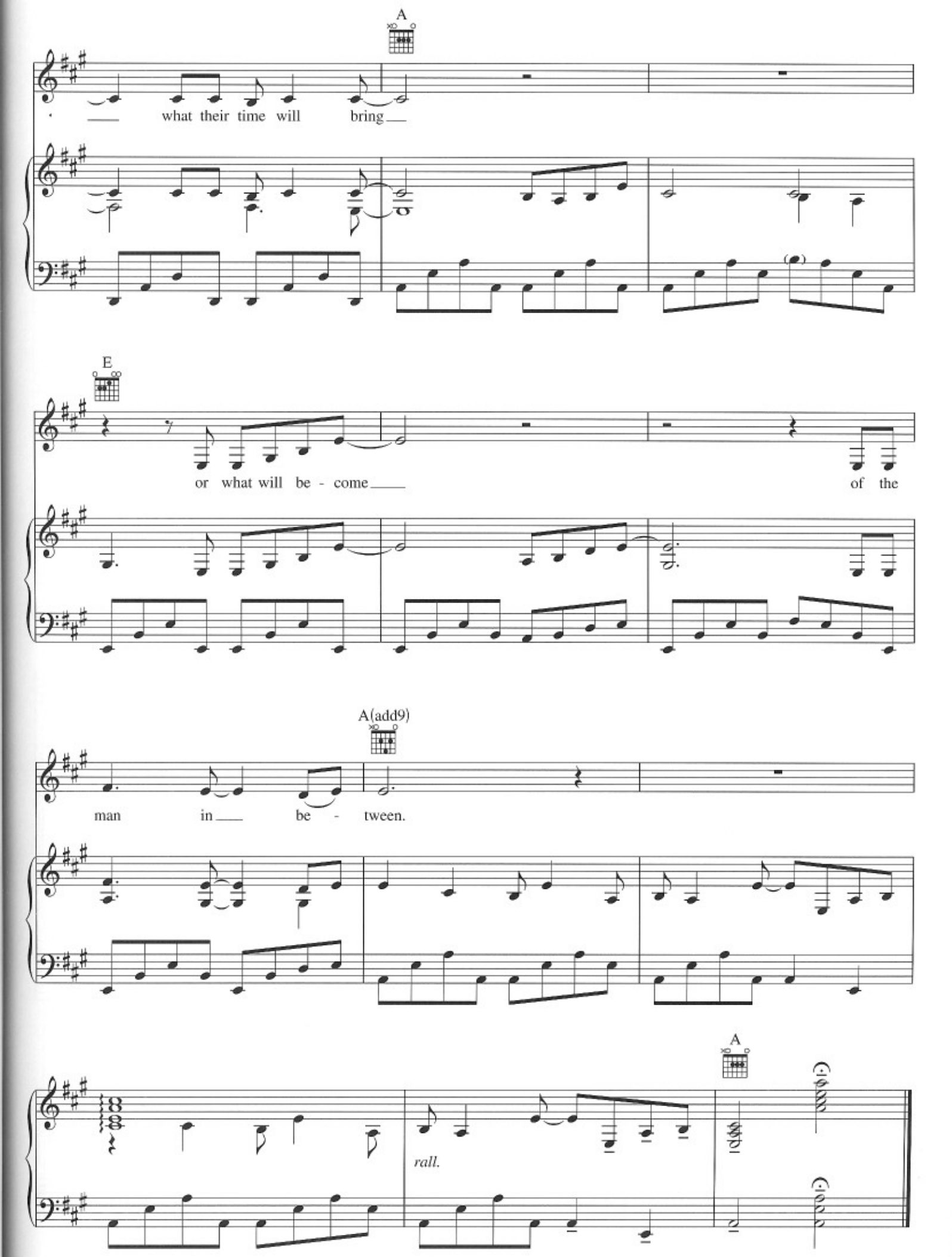

E
that love is a song for
the man on the left, the
and there he will sleep, the
A(add9)
To Coda
each man to sing.
me in be - tween.
man in be - tween.
A
E
La - dy Mag - de - lene,


A E/A D/A A E A E/A D/A
I can hear your dis - tant trum - pet call - ing from the morn -
A E A E/A D/A A
- ing moun - tain, sing - ing to the pass - ing riv - er.
D
Take me home. Show me peace - ful days
A
be - fore my youth has gone.


D.S. al Coda
A E/B D A/E A E/B D A/E A E/B D A/E A E/B D E
CODA
A E
La - dy Mag - de - lene,
A E/A D/A A E A E D/A
make the sound of si - lent thun - der call - ing from the lips
A E A E/A D/A A
of A - bra - ham, make a sound that we may won - der


D
where we are.
Take us to your soul
A
for we have wan - dered far.
A E/B D A/E
A E/B D A/E
A E/B D A/E
A E/B D E
A
A(add9)


A
E
A
The man on the right was a man un - done,
A
the man on the left like a prize un - won.
D
And God on - ly knows


A
what their time will bring
E
or what will be - come
of the
A(add9)
man in be - tween.
A
rall.